DIONYSUS.

Thy mother's hands shall share
Thy carrying.

PENTHEUS.

Nay ; I need not such soft care!

DIONYSUS.

So soft ?

PENTHEUS.

Whatever it be, I have earned it well I
[Exit PENTHEUS *towards the Mountain*

DIONYSUS.

Fell, fell art thou ; and to a doom so fell
Thou walkest, that thy name from South to North
Shall shine, a sign for ever!—Reach thou forth
Thine arms, Agivfi, now, and ye dark-browed
Cadmcian sisters! Greet tin's prince so proud
To the high ordeal, where save God and me,
None walks unscathed !—The rest this day shall see.
[Exit "DiQWvsv following PENTHEUS,

CHORUS.

Some Maidens

O hounds raging and blind,,
Up by the mountain road,
Sprites of the maddened mind,
To the wild Maids of God ;
Fill with your rage their eyes,
Rage at the rage unblest,
Watching in woman's guise,
The spy upon God's Possessed.